

Know'st thou the Land

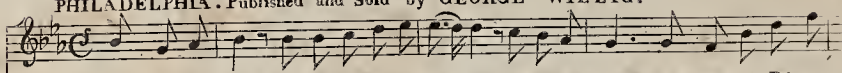
Written by C.L.M. of Philad.^a

Composed by

MOLT.

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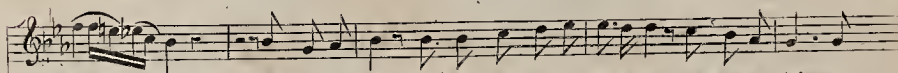
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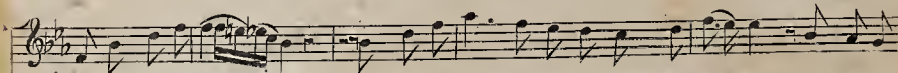
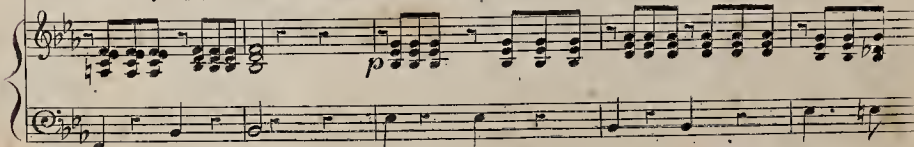
Kennst du das Land, das bei den Erden lei-den Im Vorschmack schon dem matten Pilger
Know'st thou the Land, from earthly woes in-vi-tating The weary pil-grim to its pure and



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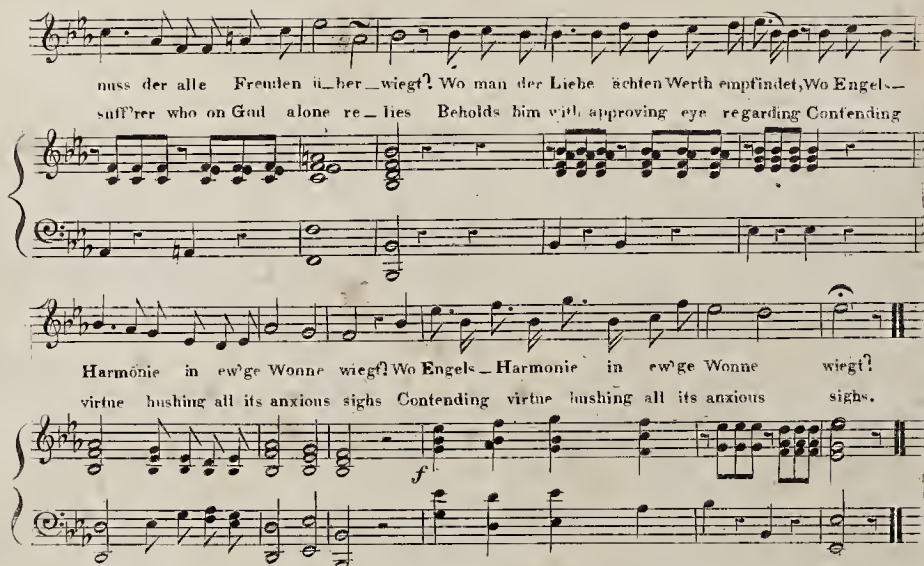


Küh-lung weht Kennst du das Land wo ü-ber-ird'sche Freuden Den Dulder lohnen
ho-ly joys His sinking heart with sweet foretast de-lighting Of bliss supreme a-



der im bun-de Got-tes steht Kennst du das Land, wo wahre Freundschaft fin-det Den Vollge-
-bove you star-bespangled Skies! There where beyond all earth can give re-warding The patient





nuss der alle Freuden über wiegt? Wo man der Liebe ächten Werth empfindet, Wo Engels-
sufferer who on God alone re-lies Beholds him with approving eye regarding Contending

Harmonie in ew'ge Wonne wiegt? Wo Engels - Harmonie in ew'ge Wonne wiegt?
virtue hushing all its anxious sighs Contending virtue hushing all its anxious sighs.

2.

Kennt du das Land, wo wahre Freyheit wohnt,
Und süsse Ruh die fromme Seele einst umschliesst?
Kennt du das Land, wo ew'ge Freude thronet,
Wo keine Leiden sind, und keine Thräne fliesst?
Kennt du das Land, wo Engel Gottes winken
Zu stetem Frohgemuss in der verklarten Reih'n?
Wo Cherubim am Throne niedersinken,
Und ihren Lobgesang der hohen Gottheit weihn?

3.

Suchst du diess Land? such es in jenen Fernen.
Wo Sonnenglanz durch himmelblauen Aether sticht;
Such es, wo über Myriaden Sternen,
Ein schimmernd Morgenroth durch dunkle Wolken bricht
Suchst du diess Land? blick' auf zu jenen Höhen!
Nicht such es hier im Thal der Unvollkommenheit! —
Nein, dort wo rein're Himmelslufte wehen,

5.

In dieses Land, O Freundin! lass uns wallen,
Und wird der Pfad oft rath, der zu dem Ziele fñhrt.
So laßt die Hand der Liebe doch nicht fallen,
Weil sie im Sturme auch den Lieblich sicher fñhrt
Hier wollen wir dereinst uns wieder finden,
Wenn schon vollendet wir zur Ruhe Heimath gehñ,
Welch Wonngefñhl wird unser Geist empfinden,
Wenn wir uns dann wie Engel ewig widerschn.

TRANSLATION.

2.

Know'st thou the land, where genuine friendship reigning,
With sovereign sway, her hallow'd sceptre ever wields,
And love unchanged his bloom of bliss retaining
Sings his triumphant hymn on Heaven's eternal fields
Where genuine freedom builds secure her dwelling,
Where bathes the happy soul in bless'd and undisturbed repose,
Unclouded joy the sighs of pain repelling
Where anguish groans no more, no more the tear tide flows.

3.

Know'st thou the land, where praises never ending
Swell far and wide the strain so sweet and so sublime
Before the throne with holy reverence bending
Bright Seraphs sing to Him, who was e're earth and time?
Seek'st thou the land, to where resplendent glowing
Mult's seas of heav'nly azure silv'ry planets roll
And streams of light from mornings bosom flowing
Burst the dark shroud of night and cheer the expecting soul!

4.

Direct thy search, thy wandring footsteps winding
From this dark vale where care and sorrows ever come,
Let ardent hope on virtue's steps attending
Pourtray thy never dying soul's eternal home
But first enquire if in thy breast residing
Firm faith and love be found and purity of soul;
For these alone to heav'nly mansions guiding
The soaring spirit bear above all care's controul.

5.

These jewels seek, then lift from earth's horn pleasures,
Thro' worlds of Suns on high your animated eyes,
Where thrones resplendent shine and richer treasures
Allure thy wishes to those pure and blissful skies
What though the path be rough that leads to Heaven
What tho' we sink and falter oft while on the way,
To us at last will endless rest be given
When we again shall meet in realms of endless day.

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